

# THE DAILY REBEL.

Persons ordering THE REBEL, by mail will please bear in mind that no will not receive any of the shipments unless they have the latest intelligence from the enemy's country, and the absolute necessity of the dissemination of such information is calculated to accomplish should call to the attention of those along the front of our line in Middle Tennessee, the value of late Yankee journals. We are willing to pay cash, or thanks liberally for such favors.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 6, 1863.

## THE SITUATION.

No further news of interest from the line of our front in Middle Tennessee by latest advices.

We recur to our State affairs. In reply to suggestions for calling the Legislature together, we showed, a morning or two ago, the absurdity of expecting relief from that source, in a regular and constitutional way. In our opinion, the time has not arrived for overturning our fundamental law, upon an apprehension that a contingency may arise at some time in the future which might render it advisable. The possible continuance of the present *status quo* is truly well calculated to excite the patriotic attention of our people, and to cause them to consider of the best possible exit from the embarrassment that would necessarily result from such a continuance. And we trust that in any event the people will be prepared to sustain our excellent and trustworthy Executive in such measures of execution as may appear expedient and proper. But five months are to intervene between this and the period of our ordinary elections, months full of hope for us as Tennesseans, and full of hope for the Confederacy. We have an abiding confidence that before these five months wax and wane the sword will have cut the knot which it is so difficult for the newspapers and men in civil life to unite. Should such be the case, the course of our State Government will flow smoothly in its accustomed channels. This may be avoided all that confusion, expense and labor incident to a diversion of the State administration from its right line of constitutional form. Let this be our ultimate resort, and only as an escape from greater ills. We will not cast the implied reproach upon our valiant legions of the Army of Tennessee by proposing thus far in advance, to treat them as having neither existence nor spirit, and proceeding to act as if Middle and West Tennessee were chained irrevocably to the cap of Lincoln. We will not so far, even, distrust the heroism and patriotism of our fellow-citizens in these divisions of the State, as to assume that they would unite with their oppressors in setting up a government in opposition to the true State authority. These people who have withstood every species of insult and oppression that a shrewd and malignant despotism could devise and inflict, will not join their enemies in overturning their chosen government and institutions. And any attempt on the part of the myrmidons of the Washington tyranny to establish a revolutionary government in Tennessee without the consent and in opposition to the wishes of the masses of the people will be a nullity and a farce. Should, therefore, contrary to our wishes and our hopes, and most unfortunately for our people, the enemy be able to retain their hated possession of the Middle and Western Divisions, any course of procedure they may adopt, through the force and instrumentality of bayonets will last just as long as the bayonets are present and continue and enforced it, and not an instant longer.

What, let us for a moment inquire, is the present Government of Middle and West Tennessee? It is simply and purely a military one. It pretends to no authority emanating from the people. Lincoln sent out his Governor from Washington precisely as any other autocratic despot would impose a viceroy upon an unconquering people. What sustains this government in any portion of Tennessee? Simply and purely Lincoln's bayonets. Suppose these bayonets were withdrawn? The government would fall to the ground upon the instant. So Lincoln will be able to maintain a government there just so long as he is able to hold actual possession of the country, and not an instant longer—be it five months or five years, it is all the same. He is absolute by his arms, and any action we may take as politicians or civilians will not alter the case one iota. But so soon as his armies are driven forth, or compelled otherwise to leave the State, that moment those portions occupied by him are again free, and the constitutional government restores itself. But it is insisted that if something is not done, when August rolls around elections will be held, and all the

State offices filled by the troops of Lincoln. Who will participate in these elections? The experiment has been tried in the Western District, and with what result? The true-hearted masses scorned to debase themselves by sharing in the degrading ceremony. Grant that a few do vote, and a few are all they want as a pretext for assuming to be the regular government. What difference does it make? Will it add stability or give respect to the pretended government? Can it exist a moment longer, by reason of these facts than the presence of the military continues? If, even after the elections, and after the officers chosen in them are inducted into office, the military arm is withdrawn, what becomes of them? Take the pretended Governor, for example. safely ensconced for a time in the capital at Nashville, and conceive the Lincoln army crossing the Cumberland in retreat, and our victorious legions fast upon their heels, do you suppose his pretended Excellency would stop to claim his constitutional right to his office? Rather he would be flying in the van of his late protectors, with his coat tails streaming in the wind, freely leaving the State and his boasted constitutional government to the "rebels," and to those to whom they rightfully belong. So it would be with the pretended legislators, and with each and every dastard vile enough to accept and hold office under such pretences.

After all, then, the destiny of those unfortunate portions of the State in the occupation of the enemy is to be determined by the military strength and prowess of the contending armies. If we fail to get possession before August, and they should hold their elections, they may subject our oppressed fellow citizens to additional insult and outrage through the forms of a usurped constitution; but this is irremediable. It is a supreme folly to talk about legislating the State out of the difficulty unless you first throw the constitution overboard; and even then you could give the people no relief. If those persons who so glibly speak of the "mastery inactivity" of the Governor will undertake to legislate the army of Gen. Rosecrans out of the State by an act of the General Assembly, and can safely anybody that such a scheme is practicable, the Governor, we are sure, will lose a day till the labor is accomplished. And until they suggest some good that can be accomplished by convening the Legislature in extraordinary session we respectfully ask that they suspend animadversion upon a most patriotic, energetic and sagacious public officer, who has surveyed this question in all its bearings, and has acted upon it, so far, wisely and well.

From one of the most sagacious and practical of our public men, we have one or more hints concerning the general "nation" as the present moment. Everything which relates to peace—"that will, small voice" and rather to our hopes, than to the great ear of the country—must necessarily owe much to speculation. However, among the several and many "guesses at truth" so frequently made by the press and otherwise, we are enabled at least to form some notion of the public sense of the nation if they do not altogether enlighten upon the issue of the points involved. Our correspondent thus expresses himself: "I am anxiously watching all the signs in the horizon to see where there is a dawn of peace. It is clear that the violence of the arm of war is past, and that there is an effort to clear up. France will, in my opinion, recognize our independence in this or a month if she does, and will only stop there, and not to break the blockade, or to go to war with the North, or if the North should declare war against France, simply for recognizing us, then in any event, we shall gain our independence very soon for the peace party in the North and all Europe would say, France was right, and the war party would soon be overwhelmed. But if France tries to break the blockade without any cause, it will reunite the North for war, and possibly bring England and Russia into it against us. If France simply recognizes us and stops there, England and Russia must soon do the same, and then the North will see that peace must finally be made on terms of separation, and the sooner the better. I think we ought to stand perfectly firm and quiet towards France and the Northwest, make no standing alliance with France or overture to the Northwest. If France recognizes us and opens her ports for condemnation of our prizes, re-fitting of our cruisers, etc., this is not justice and equity; we owe her nothing, but friendship and kindness, and it is all we ought to ask or expect. If the Northwest, moved by ideas of justice or interest, should wish to abandon this war, and even form another Government, let them do so, unhindered by us. Whenever they get in a suitable condition, then I am perfectly willing to make an alliance or treaty with them, but of course on other terms. It is beneath our dignity as a nation to intrigue with people who are fighting us and it is against our true interest to compromise them an entrance into our Confederacy. If the blood and suffering of our people means anything for this generation, it is separation from non-abolitionists." We regard the views thus clearly expressed as eminently judicious. The much said about the Northwest, the fanatic about concerning the Emperor of the French, the thoughtless rivalry, the

passionate expletive, the unstatesmanlike prejudices on the one hand resisting with violence and on the other seeking truthfully some final end of the war, must have filled the conservative mind of the South with extreme disgust. It is refreshing to listen to the opinions of a mind, sober by nature and cultivated by experience.

The literature of Paris from Paul de Koe, to Dumas, and the literature of France from Voltaire to Victor Hugo, render perhaps a more perfect likeness of the time and people they represent than the literature of any other class or nation, the Elizabethan era of England alone excepted. We see much of German thought with little of German life, the poetry less than the actual existence of the Italians are given us, whilst the genius of Cervantes made but a caricature for Spain. They do these things differently in France, and in Paris, the soul of the French, high life or low life, good or bad, depraved or decent, a-la-mode or a-la-paysan, it is all French to the marrow bone; and however translated you never mistake the written offspring of the true and loyal French mind. The stage, the journal, the hebdomad, history, science, romance reflect it; the people catch the electric spirit, transmitted upon the telegraphic nerves of the French nature, it goes echoing over the land, and the popular lessons taught and taken, come through and from the national literature, intense, brilliant, fascinating, but woefully destitute of the better part of morals.

Victor Hugo has published his long looked for social romance. Dramatized and translated by fifty pens it is all over the non-blockaded world by this time. "Les Misérables" such is the title. The scene: Paris. The drama: the Bohemians. A literary book, a novel of the craft, crafty. A wild, passionate, tragic monstrosity, with power and pathos, good and ill, woven through and through it. A young girl, fair as the poets ideal can conceive, and more passionate than it would be prudent for young girls to be in this country, and also that they should be even in Paris, falls in love with a brilliant blackguard of a Bohemian; and thence the story goes. As our friends West and Johnson of this city are about to re-publish it, we must not anticipate the plot.

In England the magazines and reviews are full of it. The "Westminster" usually so rigid in its principles, contains a very impetuous eulogy. It says: "Faults, eccentricities, redoubtances, extravagances, errors against good taste, it unquestionably has. Any critic who liked the task might devote a whole essay to those alone. But when the most invidious criticism has done its worst, the immense power, the noble character of the work, remains unimpaired. The foundation of half a dozen great reputations might be discovered in the pages of 'Les Misérables.' Perhaps no higher praise could be given to the work than to say that heralded as it was by months and months of most vehement preliminary laudation, highly wrought up as public expectation had purposely been, the world was not disappointed in the end. The presence of genius is felt by the reader in every chapter and page. A deep insight into human nature, a warm and almost passionate sympathy with human suffering, a pictorial power scarcely rivalled in our days, a dramatic force which strikes out new and thrilling effects in every new situation, an inexhaustible variety of character, incident and illustration, and a vivid eloquence, absolutely unequalled by any living author of the same class—these are some, and only some of the leading qualities, by means of which Victor Hugo has made 'Les Misérables' one of the great literary monuments of the century. It is one of the master pieces of the age which has produced it."

The "Edinburgh" on the contrary takes a different view of it. Concluding with the wholesale charge that Victor Hugo is a writer, "who creates artificially in the midst of civilization, a social demagogue," the essayist in the body of his criticism thus describes "Les Misérables": "Our sober judgment obliges us, notwithstanding the indisputable power and beauty of many passages, to condemn 'Les Misérables' on moral grounds, as a gross and unscrupulous appeal to popularity; and in a literary point of view, as a receptacle of every gaudy piece of rhetoric and paradox, which during a long career of authorship may have remained on hand."

But its success has been complete. Parisian workmen join together in their *délit*, to purchase a copy of this mendacious appeal to the working classes, and assemble at night to hear it read aloud. Parish priests in remote villages borrow the book from the neighboring chateau and gloat over the history of social iniquity, in their lonely parsonages. All France at the present moment is imbibing the doctrine that if men steal and murder, and if women fall into the lowest depths of infamy, it is no fault of theirs; the sin lies at the door of that collective abstract being called society. The one step which is said to divide the sublime from the ridiculous, has no terrors for Victor Hugo. He stands perpetually Colossus like, astride on the frontier, with one foot in either domain. At all times the chief characteristic of his diction is a great propensity for startling antitheses and paradox. Black is laid upon white, great things are opposed to small, beauty to hideousness, excessive sanctity to excessive crime, pompous terms are applied to trivial things, and homely expressions to the most lofty ideas.

Mme. George Sand has written to Mons. Michelet to thank him for the copy sent her of her new work. In the course of her letter she pays him this questionable compliment: "Reading La Sorcière has made me sick, indignation and horror murder sleep." If you want to fall sick and have your sleep murdered by indignation and horror, buy La Sorcière, the religious papers here, speaking of it, declare that "nothing so filthy has yet come from the hysterical pen of this greybeard."

When Macaulay met Harriet Beecher Stowe, he asked her which of Shakespeare's characters she liked best? "Desdemona," said the lady. "Ah, of course," was the reply, "for she was the only one who ran after a black man."

## FROM MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

From our special Correspondent, "Mint Julep." TELLAHOMA, TENN. March 6, 1863. I have still no news of material importance to report you. Reports have been chasing each other over the country, that our cavalry made a dash into Franklin, on the 23d ultimo, and drove the abolitionists from the town. The latter story was decidedly refreshing for the peculiar locality, with which the details were given, yet it proved to be the veriest nothing. Early on the morning of the 23d, the abolitionists conceived the extremely happy and ludicrous fancy of celebrating Washington's birthday, and artillery was called into requisition to fire a salute. As the salutes pealed over the country, conjuncture caught the notes, strapped on the seven-leaved hosts, and jumped to the conclusion that our irregular horse were giving the Yankees fits. Thus was broken a pleasing illusion.

The spirit of extortion has grown so morbidly fierce in this section, that the prices of the commonest commodities, climb during one night, with the speed and agility of the fabled gnomes. The striped socks of candy that used to be a bright and a upon our dilly faces when we were little fellows, we could fill our pockets with, for a half dime, and then the miserly retailer, for a profit of one hundred per cent. They now sell very readily for twenty-five cents. This is rather a small text, but it sufficiently illustrates the grasping insatiable spirit of the volunteers who are greedily devouring the very vitals of our government. Six months hence, what will be the fate of the soldier's wife and child, utterly dependent upon the poor pittance he receives, and her own feeble exertions, for the means of subsistence? The prospect is a cheerless and bitter one. But the hearts of these bloodsuckers are so steeled with selfishness, that they are deaf even to hungry babe's pattering plea for bread. But the heartless policy of these bloodsuckers will recoil with a crushing force. An individual case will illustrate a general principle. Suppose one of your neighbors have one hundred dollars in Confederate money, the staple currency of the country, and goods worth in ordinary times fifty dollars. Impatient to become wealthy, he sells these goods for one hundred dollars, thus depreciating the currency half its value. But whilst thus depreciating the currency, and doubling the price of his goods, the hundred dollars in his pocket have suffered a like depreciation, and in his innocent haste to become rich, he awakes from his golden dream and finds that his goods are gone, and he has only one hundred dollars in his pocket, according to the value he has fixed to the currency. He over reaches himself, and finds his profit the faded bag of gold at the end of the rain bow. There is a very interesting little village in Maury county popularly known as Kinderhook. There was for a long while, only one piece of property in the settlement, and that was an old blind bridle, but the characteristic spirit of thriftiness, broke through all restraint for they stole from each other until they were all rich.

"I cannot say how true it may be. I say you the tale as it was said to me." Spring is again with us, and a bright spell of sunshine tells of buds and flowers far distant. Just two years ago to-day, Mr. Lincoln assumed the reins of executive authority. Perhaps his driving wheel strikes shudders at the very thought, the death knell, the new grave hills of his half spent term. Like the mischievous boy, who turned the sluice upon the mill in reckless experiment, powerless to restrain it, he turns and gazes helpless and terror stricken upon its mad plunging. In the spasmodic effort of approaching dissolution, his truculent minions have enacted a sweeping "conscription law" embracing all men between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, save the functionaries of the executive, and judicial departments. What a harvest for the battle field. A no distant future will decide whether the Northwestern people will submit tamely to its execution. Good night.

Very respectfully yours, MINT JULEP.

## KENTUCKY REFUGEES.

MANCHESTER, TENNESSEE, March 1st 1863. To THE EDITOR OF THE REBEL: I am myself a Kentuckian. I am devoted to her interest, and anxious that she should wipe out the stain upon her fair forehead, made by the iron heel of the Yankee despot, and with this view, I desire to address myself through your columns, to the many able bodied Kentucky refugees, now scattered in almost every town and village within the limits of our army. I desire to Kentucky's name to have some plain talk with them, and to urge them as they cherish the last love for their home, to put their shoulders at once to the wheel, to help redeem her from the iron yoke, that now hangs with such galling weight about her neck. Your home and mine, are in the possession of the enemy, as is attested by your presence in the far South. Have you given up your home for lost, and if so, have you no yearning to average yourself upon the soil? Have you so far forgotten your manhood, as to passively submit, not only to be robbed, but to be outraged and exiled, without striking one blow for justice or revenge? If you have, then I appeal to you, but to such as have not. Why did you flee from your homes? Was it to magnify your own importance in the eyes of strangers? If so, I shall not waste my time in urging you to do your duty, as those who are enrolling officers are able to reach your case. Did you leave because from your home hostility to tyranny, you feared you would be arrested and cast into some abolition Bastille? If so, I address you, and desire with all the power of earnestness, to persuade you to join with the Kentuckians now in the Confederate army, to strike for her liberation. You are driven from home—how and when do you hope to return? Will you return without arms in your hands, following in the wake of the army? If so you have put yourself to much unnecessary inconvenience and trouble, for even the blundering stupidity of Mr. Lincoln's troops, could hardly have failed to see, that despotism had nothing to fear from you. Are you prepared after months of absence, to go home to those, for whose deliverance you have not struck one blow, and from whose privations and sufferings at home you fled? With what face will you meet your friends at home, or what exonerate give for your long absence? Will you say you fled from the fear of persecution and dungeons, and risk being scorned from decent society for a lack of manliness enough to arm and fight for the right of free speech, and free action? Or will you answer, that you feared not these, but saw in the troubles of the South, a rich field for speculation, and that you have merely been down in Dixie, to levy taxes on the sufferings of the people, and filling your coffers with money, exulted from the suffering families of Southern soldiers, and risk being hanged for your perfidy? What excuse will you give for your absence, for not a word you must give none, if you go back a mere army follower. Then avoid the embarrassing necessity of shoveling exiles and false oaths, by joining at once the thin ranks of the veteran Kentucky regiments in the army. Avoid the unhappy reflection in after years, when Southern independence shall be gained, and Kentucky redeemed, that you, then outwitted, and exiled, struck no blow for your injured rights, or your country's unhindered freedom, and remained idle spectators. If you are inclined to choose infantry service, you can hardly fail to suit yourself in both officers and associates, in some one of the regiments in our "Black Brigade." If you prefer cavalry, join Morgan's if you prefer horse to dismount, join the army of "General" Sherman, and a sudden termination of the war should find you still waiting in your snug abode against liberty, yourself and your country.

A KENTUCKY SOLDIER.

Two caricatures in the print shop windows are exciting French laughter at our expense. They are both sham. One represents a Confederate and a Federal soldier buried up to the chin in snow; flakes are falling fast in every direction. This is the legend: The recent snow storms making it impossible for the Americans to fight any other way except by burying each other's nose off. The other exhibits a scene at the masked ball at the Grand Opera. A lorette has two Americans, one on each arm. Another heroine of the bye-world apostrophizes her: "Gracious! You have two Americans! Ain't you ashamed of yourself to monopolize the market in that way?" She replies: "Why, d'ye see, one of them is from the South, 'other from the North. I don't intend to keep but one of them as soon as I can be sure which of them intends to ruin the other."

The Rebel Banner (Shelbyville) learns that a portion of Morgan's command who have been for sometime operating in Southern Kentucky, a few days since made a dash upon the Louisville and Nashville railroad, and destroyed twenty-five cars.

Two guards at the Chattanooga bridge near Atlanta, in attempting to arrest a man the other night, shot each other, and let the prisoner escape.

A French woman the other day described the new and fashionable color "solitaire" as "Roman purple made melancholy by the sentiment of Christian infinity."

The Chinese think that the soul of a poet passes into a grasshopper, because it sings till it starves.

If Great Britain ever gets into a quarrel with France, we are positively opposed to her being recognized as one among the family of nations—by our family.

## EXTENSIVE CATALOGUE SALE.

### IMPORTED GOODS.

D. MAYER, JACOB & CO., ATLANTA, GEORGIA. Tuesday, the 10th of March, 1863.

J. JACOB, Auctioneer.

500 yards elegant Lawns,  
2000 yards mourning Muslin,  
2000 yards English Calicoes,  
10000 yards Bleached Sheetings,  
2 cases Bleached Shirtings,  
1 case Bleached Shirtings,  
1000 yards plain and dotted Swiss Muslin,  
2 cases plain Ginghams,  
1000 yards elegant Cassimeres,  
2 cases regatta Cassimeres,  
2000 yards fancy Flannels,  
1000 yards white and red Flannel,  
1 case plain and black Wool de Laine,  
200 dozen French Handkerchiefs,  
200 dozen Linen Handkerchiefs,  
200 dozen Merino Handkerchiefs,  
200 dozen Ladies English White Hose,  
100 dozen Ladies Expansion Shirts,  
2000 dozen New York 200 yards Spool Cotton,  
10000 dozen Brooks 200 yards Spool Cotton, black  
1000 lbs Patent Thread in Spools and Skins,  
100 lbs Black Sewing Silk,  
200 dozen Iron Pine Combs,  
200 dozen Ivory and Gutter Porch Combs,  
200 Tooth Brushes, 50 doz Tooth Brushes,  
100 Criméan fancy over Shirts, 100 doz. Shirts,  
100 Cassimeres and Flannel Shirts, 100 " Shirts,  
100 dozen Merino and Shetland Undershirts,  
100 dozen French Handkerchiefs,  
1000 lbs English Shirts Thread, 1000 lbs,  
200 Old Irish Over Coats,  
500 yards Irish Linen,  
20 dozen Superdupers,  
A fine lot of Hosiery, Gowns,  
2 cases Ladies and Gents Gaiters,  
Boots and Shoes,  
500 Reams Commercial Note Paper,  
10000 lbs Liverpool Salt,  
1500 lbs Black Tea,  
500 pairs White Men Pants,  
500 pairs Cassimeres Pants,  
100 heavy Over Coats,  
200 fine a silver Coats,  
200 black Croch Coats,  
A fine assortment of Vests,  
2000 lbs Smoking Tobacco,  
200 lbs new Tobacco,  
200 boxes London Dock Brandy,  
100 boxes fine Champagne,  
10000 Imported Havana Segars,  
500 lbs Rifle Powder,  
10000 Cartridges,  
And quite a number of other goods too numerous to mention.  
Catalogue at Sales Rooms.  
Sales Positive.  
Terms Cash.

To shoemakers and Leather Finishers.  
100 GOOD SHOEMAKERS, and a few Leather Dressers, can find employment in the Government Shoe Factory at Atlanta, Ga., under the direction of the undersigned. None but good hands need apply. Those furnishing their own tools will have preference.  
Soldiers, desiring to work in this establishment must procure their own details from their commanding officers.  
G. W. CUNNINGHAM, Major & Q. M.

M. J. HUGHES, Attorney at Law, Union Agent and Notary Public, RICHMOND—VA.

CLAIMS of every description against the Confederate Government settled with accuracy and dispatch. Attends all the Confederate States courts in the city of Richmond. Address Box 1164. jan21-ly

Sugar, Coffee and Salt. FOR SALE. J. H. WILLY.

VIRGINIA SALT. I HAVE a small lot of Virginia Salt, which I keep on hand constantly at 25 cts. per lb., at New York. Jan. 27-63. M. BRADY.

NOTICE. DELINQUENT Tax Payors for the State and County of De Kalb, in the Western District, will call and pay the same without delay to John T. Lott, at the Collector's office, who is authorized to receive for the same. T. L. GARDENHIRE, Tax Collector, Marietta, Ga. feb14

FOR SALE. A LIKELY Negro Boy, 21 years of age. Inquire at [redacted] D. KAYLOR.

TOBACCO. I HAVE, and will always keep on hand a large amount well assorted Stock of Va. and N. C. Tobacco, of all sorts and grades, which I offer for sale to retailers or exporters, at a low price, at New York, opposite the Presbyterian Church. Any 17-63. M. BRADY.

330,000.00 TO EXCHANGE. THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GEORGIA TREASURY NOTES FOR CONFEDERATE money, at current rates. Apply at Tuckers Hill, Ga., to [redacted] J. S. BELL.

J. H. WILLY. MEDANIEL & IRBY. LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA. COMMISSION MERCHANTS. And Agents for the sale of New Orleans Sugar and Molasses. Manufactured and Smoking Tobacco. We invite attention to our market as being the cheapest for tobacco in the State, with great advantages in shipping to interior merchants. dec17-6m.

STATE OF TENNESSEE. Hamilton County. The insolency of the Estate of Wm. Stone, dec'd, having been suggested, all persons having claims against said Estate, will file with the Clerk of the County Court of said County, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred. feb14-6w PETER MORGIER, Adm'r of the Estate of Wm. Stone, dec'd.

STATE OF TENNESSEE. In Chancery at Harrison. It appearing that the defendant Charles C. McCabe is a non resident of the State of Tennessee, so that the ordinary process of the Court cannot be served on him. It is therefore ordered that publication be made weekly for four weeks, in the "Rebel," a newspaper published in the city of Chattanooga, requiring said defendant to appear at a Chancery Court, to be held at the court house in Harrison, on the second Monday of June next, and answer complainant's bill, or judgment pro confesso will be entered against him, and the cause set for hearing ex parte. R. G. JOHNSON, Clerk & M.

STATE OF TENNESSEE. William Cuthbertfield. In Chancery at Harrison. It appearing that the defendant Mitchell M. Stone, has absconded from the State of Tennessee, so that the ordinary process of the Court cannot be served on him. It is therefore ordered that publication be made weekly for four weeks, in the "Rebel," a newspaper published in the city of Chattanooga, requiring said defendant to appear at a Chancery Court, to be held at the court house in Harrison, on the second Monday of June next, and answer complainant's bill, or judgment pro confesso will be entered against him, and the cause set for hearing ex parte. R. G. JOHNSON, Clerk & M.

CENTRAL HOUSE. FARMERS bringing to market Butter, Eggs, and vegetables can find ready market at this house. Chattanooga, Feb. 12. HUGH CARROLL, Proprietor.

Lookout Mountain Property for Sale. OFFER for sale the above property, belonging to H. W. Von Aiden, and used by him for several years as a Boarding School, and more recently as a hotel. It contains two large two story buildings and several rooms. The ground, containing eight acres, embraces a magnificent Spring of never failing, pure, free stone water within a cave, and a fine water fall in the latter also a large stable, Kitchen, negro house, outhouses, &c.

At the Mountain is a favorite place for summer resort, and will undoubtedly become much more so, this property, being the only one possessing an abundant supply of water within convenient reach. Is justly considered one of the most valuable of the kind. feb14-6w J. H. WILLY.

## HARBORING DESERTERS.

H. J. JONES, General & Office, Tallahassee, Fla. Feb. 11th 1863. THE General Commanding this Department, learns with regret, that there are in Tennessee a large number of evil disposed persons who, instead of contributing to the freeing our country from Abolition invasion, are inciting those who are, to the disgraceful crime of desertion, and harboring them. All persons within the limits of this Department, who harbor or attempt to harbor deserters, will be held liable to the penalty of such offence is DEATH, and the strictest efforts will be made to detect those who incite soldiers to desert, or who may harbor those who have deserted, and summary punishment applied in every instance. J. P. JONES, Department No. 2. feb15-6w

Rebel Banner copy one month, and send bill to this office.

Confederate Chairs. 10 DOZEN split bottom Chairs for sale by J. H. WILLY. feb15-6w

LYNCHBURG, VA. STAPLES & DILLARD.

The senior partner has associated Mr. P. H. Dillard with him in his GENERAL COMMISSION HOUSE, at the old stand of Staples & Anderson, and solicits consignments of Sugar, Molasses, Cotton, Merchandise and Produce generally. To secure prices at highest market rates, attend to prices to weights and delivery, and send account bills and checks at once in the old established rule of this House. It has answered an extended patronage which 30 years' experience with this market, and our present increased facilities, prepares us to meet with our usual promptness. Liberal advances on any amount of Produce in hand. Always on hand a heavy stock of Manufactured and Semi-manufactured Goods, warranted as represented and as low as can be had in Virginia. jan17-6w STAPLES & DILLARD.

TAKEN UP. AND committed to jail by the military authorities at Chattanooga, on the 3d of October, 1862, and more recently committed by an acting Justice of the Peace for the county of Hamilton, Tenn., on the 10th of December, 1862, a negro boy, calling his name JOHN, and says he belongs to Wm. Jones, of Memphis. Said boy is black, 22 years old, 5 feet 3 inches high. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and costs, and get him out of jail. J. H. SWAIN, Jailor, feb20-6w

FARM AND RESIDENCE FOR SALE. OFFER for sale my farm and residence, located 13 miles from La Fayette, the county seat of Walker Co., Ga., and 154 miles from the W. & A. Railroad. There are three hundred acres, the hundred and forty are cleared, fenced and ready for planting, the balance timbered. There is a neat framed dwelling with six rooms, and out houses complete. The farm is a large framed building with a good running gear attached for driving Thrasher and Cotton (in). The shades are new from the mill, with cow and sheep sheds complete, and in good repair. There is a good vegetable garden, and a fine orchard of chesnut apples, peaches and pears, with a variety of grapes, &c. The place is well watered with spring and well, conveniently located. The location is healthy as can be found anywhere. Any one wishing further particulars, will apply immediately to the undersigned. feb15-6w E. W. RUSSELL, La Fayette, Ga.

REWARD. RAN AWAY from the subscriber near Trenton, N. J. Dade county, Ga., on the 12th day of Feb'y (1863) my negro boy named Jerry, said boy is about 6 feet, 6 inches high, weighs 150 lbs, high cheek bones, thick lips, color, very black. I will pay \$25 for the apprehension and delivery of said boy to me or lodged in Trenton Jail, so that I get him, and if said boy is caught without the limits of said county, and delivered to me or lodged in jail so that I get him, I will pay fifty dollars. B. BROOK. feb14-6w

City Property for Sale. THREE houses and lots in the city of Chattanooga, for sale by J. H. WILLY. feb15-6w

New Bacon and Salt. A FEW hundred pounds family cured Bacon. 25 cents Virginia Salt, for sale by J. H. WILLY. feb15-6w

CITY TAXES. THE Tax payers will please call at the Recorder's Office and give the property and polls, for city tax, for the present year. feb15-6w JOHN P. LONG, Recorder.

SOUTHERN BANK NOTES, GEORGIA TREASURY NOTES, For sale by J. H. WILLY. feb15-6w